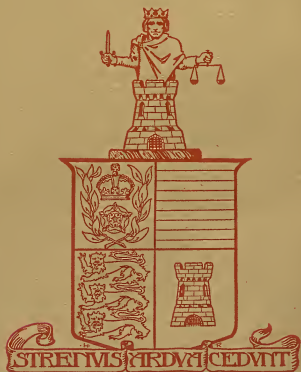


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CHRISTMAS TERM · 1924

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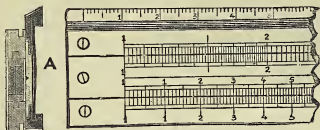
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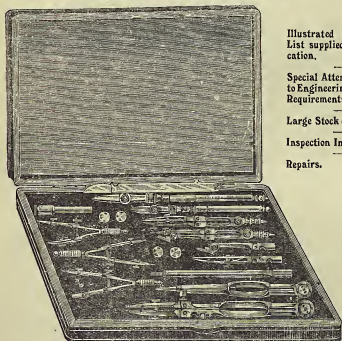
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SOUTHAMPTON.

The Southampton University College Magazine

Vol. XXV.

No. 62.

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Christmas Term, 1924.

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Sub-Editor—MISS F. A. M. EARLE.

Hon. Secretary—MR. E. W. RUGG.

Committee—

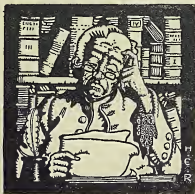
MISS N. FEATHERSTONE.

MR. A. J. KNIGHT.

All contributions for the next number should be addressed to the EDITOR, and should be signed. Articles are printed, either under any selected pseudonym, or over the initials of the writer.

All communications respecting ADVERTISEMENTS or SUBSCRIPTIONS should be Addressed to the SECRETARY of the Magazine, University College, Southampton

The Southampton University College Magazine.



EDITORIAL.

What has been the dominant feature in College life this term? This is a question which it behoves all of us to ask ourselves; for to find the distinctive trait which isolates this term from every other is to see the direction in which we are tending. What, then, stands out as being peculiar to this term? We reply (as we feel all our fellow-students would reply) that the College spirit has been revived, and that it is this revival which overshadows all other activities.

It must be manifest to those who come into close contact with the College that a change is taking place; that there is a keen desire, felt by all, to make student life here as broad and as full as possible; that, in short, we, the "babes" of the University Colleges, are striving to rise to the front and to make our College equal to any other.

This new awakening has somewhat influenced the magazine. In the first place we have found that contributions have been more plentiful, so that we have been forced to leave several good articles over; and, secondly, the "powers" in charge have deemed it necessary to make alterations in the external appearance of this organ in order not to lag behind other College activities. Hence the unfamiliar cover and title headings. It has become trite to complain that the magazine is not loyally supported, and it is with a sense of relief that we find ourselves able to report so favourably. May this good work continue!

To all "Freshers" we extend a hearty welcome. The manner in which the newcomers have settled down has contributed not a little to this term's success. We sincerely hope that they will persevere in the way they are going.

Finally, we take this opportunity of thanking Mr. H. E. Rudgley (Arts) for designing our new cover and title headings.

E. I. B.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL, 1924-5.

President, Mr. L. J. Russell (Arts); Vice-President, Miss Earle (Arts); Treasurer, Mr. A. Plummer; Secretary, Mr. G. A. F. Grindle (Engineers); Miss M. Jones (Arts); Miss Hammond (Normals); Miss Lacy (Science); Mr. E. I. Baker (Arts); Mr. H. H. Hatt (Science); Mr. J. G. Taylor (Normals).

Miss Boswell is Secretary for N.U.S. business and Delegate to their conferences.

G. A. F. G.

COMMITTEES.

The following alterations and additions have been made to the list published in the summer, 1924, number:—

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COMMON ROOMS.

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THE BALLAD OF BRANDON AND ISOULT.

The wind blows cold along the wold,
Where, gnawed by hungry worms, he moans.
Cold for the dead it is to-night,
Who have no fire for their delight,
No raiment for their bones.

Brandon Bright has fared forth to-night,¹

The wind blows cold along the wold,
With his dear love to take delight.

Loud taps the rain on the window pane,
Cold for the dead it is to-night,
 Where Isoult long has watched in vain.

The wer-wolf tears his body fair,
The wind blows cold along the wold,
 Red is his throat and his golden hair.

Isoult has laid him by moonlight dim,
Cold for the dead it is to-night,
 Beneath the sod at the dark wold's rim.

Nevermore tastes she bliss, the sweet hurt of his kiss ;
The wind blows cold along the wold,
 But unfulfilled yearning and tears ; she has this.

Each night again, loud through the rain,
Cold for the dead it is to-night,
 A torn hand taps at the window pane.

Ere the doorstep she gain, he is gone through the rain,
The wind blows cold along the wold,
 To the sod and his restless grave again.

The wind blows cold along the wold,
 Where, gnawed by hungry worms, he moans.
 Cold for the dead it is to-night,
 Who have no fire for their delight,
 No raiment for their bones. R. D. M. M.



MR. DOOLEY ON THE "NEW PSYCHOLOGY."

Martin Dooley was meticulously polishing a pint glass when the swing-doors opened, admitting Hogan, accompanied by Hennessey.

"Give ut a name," says Hogan.

Hennessey complied, and Mr. Dooley operated pontifically on the engine, depositing two foam-crowned beakers opposite the pair.

"Phwat's your opinion av this Psycho-Analysis the papers is all talkin' of, Hinnissey?" asks Hogan, coming to the surface of his tankard for a breath.

"Oi nivir heard tell av the baste," says Hennessey, "Who's his thrainer?"

"Ah, sure, it isn't a horse at all, at all, I'm telling ye about," says Hogan, "but a moighty quare thing oi heard a profisser discuss at a meetin' av the Mintal and Morril uplift, Chautauqua.* It's goin' to revolutionize the wurld, says he, and put money in the pockuts av profissers, he says."

"Glory be to God, thin," says Hennessey. "It's worth larnin'. How the divil d'ye play it, Hogan? Is it wid kyards on an open umbrella? Oi wanst knew a profisser who put money in his pockuts wid that same."

"It isn't a game ayther," ses Hogan, "and it isn't kyards ye play it wid, but drayms."

"Now, in the name av God, Martin," says Hennessey, turning to Mister Dooley, "did ye ivir hear tell av the like av that?"

"I did, thin," says Martin Dooley. "I heard all about it from a niece of me brother's wife's cousin, who is in thrainin' for a tacher."

"And phwat's ut all about, thin?" says Hennessey.

"This is a rayspectable house, Hinnissey," replies Mister Dooley with asperity, "and I daycline to be after discussin' it at all."

"Ye're dhrinkin' nawthin' yerself, Martin," says Hogan diplomatically. "Phwat's ut goin' to be?"

"I don't moind if I have a mouthful," says Mister Dooley.

"Ye will not, thin," says Hogan. "Ye'll only be havin' a pint—the same as Hinnissey."

"Ye start wid the unconshus mind," says Mister Dooley, passing the back of his hand across his moustache.

"And phwat the divil is that?" says Hogan.

"Sure, it's the things ye want, and ye don't know ye're wantin' thim," replies Mister Dooley.

"And how d'ye know, thin, that ye want thim?" says Hennessey.

* A Chautauqua is an institution peculiar to the U.S.A. It is a series of lectures delivered, usually in a marquee, by a panel of travelling speakers. It lasts for a week or a fortnight, and moves from town to town. It originated in a course of holiday lectures held on the banks of Lake Chautauqua. Mr. Patrick Hogan, of Chicago, writes to assure us that it was quite by accident that he found himself at one.—EDITOR.

"Ye don't know until ye ask a profisser," says Martin.

"Well, I'm not buyin' it," says Hogan. "The profissor would say, 'Hogan, me bhoy, what ye reelly want is to be after shtandin' me a drink.' Whin I'm as onconshus as that, Martin, ye can bury me."

"Nawthin' av the sort," says Mister Dooley. "The profisser listens to your drame, and, ses he, this revales to me that in yer infuncy ye had a praycoshus desire for yer milk-bottle."

"I've grown out av it, thin," says Hogan.

"Ye've repressed ut," says Mister Dooley, "and sublimated ut into somethin' else."

"And what about tay-totallers?" says Hennessey.

"They're dayginerates," says Mister Dooley.

"Phwat are ye goin' to sublimate it into this time, Hogan?" says Hennessey.

"Me onconshus mind hankers after milk," says Hogan; "but it's a depraved taste, and I don't incourage ut. I'll have the same agin."

"It mightn't be any kind av dhrink at all, thin," says Mister Dooley with meaning in his voice, "but a tindincy to forgit things."

"I'm askin' yer pardin', Martin," says Hennessey hurriedly. "I didn't notice yer glass was impty! Have another won!"

"Or it might be a tindincy to make mistakes," continues Mister Dooley, returning Hennessey his dollar, which was a bad one. "On the other hand, Hinnissey, if ye drame that ye are goin' up in a balloon wid nothin' on ye but a pair av suspinders, that, the profisser says, is a sign that in yer perambulator ye were addicted to thoughts ye wouldn't dare confess to a holy priest for fear of the divil, or a pinance he'd be after puttin' on ye."

"Give me the name av the dirty spalpeen," says Hennessey, taking off his coat.

"Profisser Froyd," says Mister Dooley, "and he is a great philosopher."

"He's a dam fool," says Hogan.

"Thim terms," says Martin Dooley, "is often synonymous." *

* We heartily agree with Mr. Dooley.—EDITOR.

ODE.—IN THE MANNER OF SPENSER (?).

What noisie clamoure rends the trembling ayre ?
 What sounde of revelrie affrights the tounne ?
 And why this num'rous crowd of pennons fayre
 Y-strunge on strynges both up the street and down ?
 Faire passereby it ill beseems to froune,
 But rather decke youre beauteous face with grinne
 That suiteth to this daie of grete renowne.
 For 'tis the daye, long-wished daye, wherein
 Our noble Prince of Wayles his visit shall beginne.

And eke this day shall see him fayre depart,
 When he hath thus fulfil'd his dewties playne ;
 The deereste hope of ev'ry loyal hart
 Shal leeve us soone upon a special train.
 Thus spake the auncient sage untoe a swain,
 Who streightway tost his cap in ayre for glee,
 And swiftly seyde, " Pray, where may I obtaine
 The fairest place this fairest wight to see ? "
 The auncient scratched his hed and then at length spake hee :

" Thou mayest goe (quoth hee) unto the Docks,
 Where he a floating dock will fain unvayle,
 Or in the High Street, if thou fear'st no shocks,
 Perchance shalt have a while to crye, ' All Hayle ! '
 But if thou fearest not thy limbes may fail,
 I rede thee go afarre off on the Hill,
 Where thou shalt finde exposed to the gale
 A noble pyle where men and maydens shrill
 With ribald song and catch seek to enchaunt thee still.

Then take thy stand with others on the fence
 T'awayte the pleasure of the august one.
 Then hist awchyle—e'en tho' thou lackest pence,
 Thou stille mayest joy to see their inn'cent funne."
 Funne, he did saye ; 'tis rather dutie done,
 At stricke commandement of a haughtie dame,
 Who biddeth damsels in the frying sunne
 To leap and skippe and prounce in pleasure's name,
 While fierce and fiercer wax the braying musick's claim.

Whereas the damsels all far-wearied semed,
 With blythesome skipinge on the dewy grass,
 Then all the capped and gowned schollers demed
 It time to sing—tho' none had drained a glas.
 Forthwith they chaunt a ditty, but, alas,

The wordes of same are empty of delight.
 To such as with the Muse their dayes to pass,
 They synge of Clementine, a wo'ful wight,
 And of a famous band—'twas Macnamara's hight.

At last with weapon felle and stately mien,
 One stripling doth advaunce untoe the fraye.
 He roareth thro' the tube commands I ween,
 For ev'ry wight doth starte uppe in dismaie
 From idle dalliaunce and his words obey.
 They range themselves in double seemlie line,
 The manlie stalwarts on one side the waie,
 And on the othere see how comelie shine
 The maydens featly drest in garments newe and fyne.

Then heare afar a loude tumultuous crie
 That swells each passing second to a roar.
 "He comes, he comes," excited feemales sigh,
 "The hero of my dreams whom I adore."
 At length, when all are ranged less and more,
 Their emulation for front place conceal'd,
 There comes a chariot, nay, some three or four,
 And ere the welcome cheers on high have peal'd,
 He's here, and hat in hand surveyes the smylinge feeld.

Then from a paper dil'gently he reads,
 And, after, shakes the hands of mightie throng,
 Fast pressing on that each on other treads,
 While envie fylls our brests, who hopeless long
 To graspe his hande who doth to us belong.
 Then smyling yet he leaves the busie place
 To tour the buildings all with bunting hong,
 All cleansed and paynted with a sprightly face,
 To doe him honoure who us thus doth kyndely grace.

It is not long, and all the noyse is o'er,
 The glitt'ring throng in haste doth fade awaie.
 Hee hath departed now for evermore,
 And there fore why should otheres longer stay?
 There is some lyte refreshement, so they seye.
 Then let's departe and seeke to ease oure pain,
 If not with moral solace, then with tea
 And bunnies that mem'ries bring of swot againe,
 And sadde remynders that all pleasures are but vaine.

S. Q. LAPIUS.

ROOM 1.

1—Concerning things that came to pass in the First Chamber. 3—The High Priest and Elder of the tribe of Educ exhorteth the multitude. 8—The mender of pots objecteth. 11—The multitude, at the exhortation of the High Priest, repenteth, and promise amendment. 15—Concerning things that did then come to pass.

1. Now it came to pass in the month of Octo, on the twenty-eighth day of the month, *great* things did come to pass in the Chamber that is called the First.

2. For *he* that is High Priest and Elder of the tribe of Educ, did address the multitude gathered there, *saying* :

¶ 3. Verily, verily, I say unto you, ye transgress against *those* laws which your Elders have provided for you.

4. Wherefore is it necessary that ye should conduct yourselves in *such* a manner during the seventh hour of the day ?

5. For when I was a child I spake as a child, I thought as a child, and I behaved as a child : but when I became a *man* I put away childish things.

6. Surely ye can find some other occupation that shall be pleasing to your High Priest and Elders ?

7. But the saying displeased the multitude, and they murmured against *those* things that the High Priest did say.

¶ 8. And *he* that was called a mender of pots, did say in a loud voice unto the High Priest and Elder of the Tribe of Educ :

9. O learned father, great are the works that thou hast done for us, but surely we should have a voice in the laws of the nation, and should not be treated in a manner which is childish ?

10. For, although we would agree with that which our fathers have decided for us, it displeaseth us greatly to think ye would thrust thy laws upon us.

¶ 11. Then the High Priest and Elder answered him, *saying* : O ye of little faith, have not the rulers of the Students called upon me to address the multitude ?

12. Yea, for surely the laws of thy Priests and Elders shall not be *thrust* upon you unless ye consent to them ?

13. And the mender of pots was sore displeased at the things that were said unto him, and he answered, saying,

in a low voice : O priest, thou art right, but if we say *nay*, shall these laws *still* be thrust upon us ?

14. But the High Priest and Elder of the Tribe of Educ answered not a word, and, gathering up his robe, departed, pondering wisely.

¶ 15. And it came to pass from that day on during the seventh hour of the day, the youths and maidens did dance to an instrument of musick.

16. And, lo ! some youths from the House of Stoneham did play tunes upon the instrument of musick.

17. A certain youth, being a man of great beauty, did dance with many damsels, and his cup of joy was full.

18. And she that was likened unto a small child did dance with divers youths, but her heart was sore troubled, for he that was in her heart was not a dancing man.

19. But a youth of great promise did dance all the dances with one damsel, and when she did not dance, he did dance with divers youths.

20. And these things did come to pass in the Chamber that is called the First.

SCRIBE.

INTO THE NIGHT.

Hoarsely the car crested the hill and launched us into the valley below. Down we rushed into a world of gathering shadows, by restless hedgerows and rustling trees, to whom the gentle breeze, sighing at such madness, murmured in sad disdain. Stealthily creeping up the hillside came the pallid evening mist, shrouding cottage and field in wreathes of melancholy cloud. With sombre light cold-gleaming on white stone and lofty tower, a church loomed gaunt and grey out of the darkness, and around a little clustered village lay, sleeping in the heavy scent of honeysuckle.

Suddenly a clumsy wagon, filled with happy youngsters, drew out of a dark, massive gate and blocked the road ahead. A hand clutched my arm in a fearful, frightened grip, my eyes met her's, and together we faced the end. Skidding harshly, the car swung round, the gate rushed to meet us—a dull crash, and I knew no more.

An old familiar voice awoke me with a start. " John," I cried, " where have you been all these years ? They said

you fell at the head of your men. The months went by and we all—well, you know. But, how glad the wife will be ! ”

He looked steadily at me with those frank, grey eyes that had so often laughed into mine ; but now they held no twinkle, only a depth of unutterable compassion. Ah, what was this vision in white that smiled upon me and held out such trembling arms ? “ Mother ! ” I gasped, and even as I spoke the frail, worn figure vanished. Breathlessly I stepped forward and stopped, laughing bitterly—fool that I was to be deceived by a dream. Here John’s voice broke in quietly. “ Bob, old friend, the War Office made no mistake,” and, so saying, laid his hand gently upon my shoulder.

Dully, uncomprehending, I followed him down the avenue, through a wrecked, ruined gate and by the shattered fabric of a car. Round the car a silent crowd were gathered, and by the roadside stood a harvest wagon. With a rush memory returned. There, kneeling, weeping by the wreckage, was my beloved. “ Dorothy,” I cried joyfully, “ thank God you’re safe ! ” Still she made no sign, but bent, sobbing, over the quiet form by her side. “ Dorothy, Dorothy, why don’t you speak ? ” Wildly I looked around, but none appeared to notice me. Leaning over her, I gazed fascinated at the thing which lay so stiff and sombre upon the ground. An icy feeling of despair froze my eager words, the mangled features lay revealed in all their ghastly tragedy by the gleams of the carter’s lamp. The face, the lips, the clothes, the hair, and upon one hand a ring—they were my own !

The first bitter years have passed, and now no longer do I call her in vain. Time has brought a divine understanding between us two, and lovingly she whispers of all her hopes and fears. And to-night, as she lies sleeping, I watch over her, still listening to her last dear words, “ I am coming, beloved, I am coming.”

L. R. W.



NEW RHYMES FOR OLD.

It is with some regret that I have to call attention to the gradual falling into disuse of a healthy custom which once played so large a part in our lives. I speak of the habit of composing delightful little lyrics relating to

those experiences common to most children, and the chanting of them, accompanied by suitable gesticulation and movement, together in the nursery. There really is no logical reason why a custom, so deeply rooted in the past, and so beneficial in the scope it gives to the expression of those pent-up emotions of childhood, should not be extended to satisfy the wants of the present. Especially is this so among people who have many experiences in common, whose daily life runs very much in the same groove, and upon whose breakfast table there appears the daily sequence of bacon, kippers, eggs and ham with such monotonous regularity; who, in short, enjoy all the advantages of the corporate life. Who can remember with what feeling we sang of the adventures of Miss Muffet, and then deny what satisfaction it would give to record the defeat of the "spiders" of this our common life in like form?

Little Miss Muffet,
She sat on a tuffet,
Dreaming the live long day.
There came a professor,
Who tried to caress 'er,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

This little epic, appearing as it does in a number of the Mag. beginning the academic year 1924-25, may perhaps savour too much of the nature of a warning to "Freshers"; but, lest they should labour under false impressions, I should like to draw attention to a new version of a very old story, written to commemorate the romance of one of last year's Freshers, which will indicate only too clearly the real ogres that prey among these halls of learning.

Pete and Poll
Came up to Coll.
To study honours history.
Pete was smitten,
Quite badly bitten,
But why is still a mystery.

I sincerely hope that the case of Pete and Poll is not so common as many would have me believe. All are not so susceptible to charm as poor Peter, but all men, at one time or another during their stay in hostel, experience that dull ache which issues not from the soul but from regions far below it—an unsatisfied craving calling for a second helping, yet knowing the call to be vain. And perhaps it is as well. The sad fate of Mr. John Horner, who left us

last session, never fails to serve as a warning to me when I would fain emulate the example of the celebrated Oliver.

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner
Dining on hostel pie.
He put in his thumb
And let out the hum,
And straightway expired with a sigh.

At his funeral three of the chief mourners, now, alas, gone down, attempted to seek oblivion of their sorrows in goodly company and goodly cheer, while time slipped unheeded by. Their grief for the time drowned, their tongues unloosed in rollicking chorus :—

Three blind men (bis),
See how they roll (bis).
They all roll in the adjacent gate,
And there sit swilling till terribly late.
Oh, can you conceive of a pleasanter fate
Than three blind men ?

Last session was, indeed, an eventful one. Doubtless by this time many another stirring tale worthy to be sung in rhyme has suggested itself to the mind of those who shared its adventures. For my part, I am convinced that we are on the eve of a great renascence of the nursery rhyme, reborn in this the nursery of life. The development, of course, lies with the Coll. and the Mag., which will live on when we are forgotten. But we shall have played a great part if we but "cast our bread upon the waters."

P. A. RODYSSEUS.



THE LAST POEMS OF MRS. MEYNELL.

There lies on my table a small but precious volume ("a little volume but a great book," like Crashaw's), namely, the *Last Poems* of Alice Meynell. To me, who owe so much to the intimate friendship I was privileged to have with her for many years, it were natural and easy to over-estimate the value of these choice verses. But, in truth, all those qualities which made of her "Preludes," written in early girlhood and womanhood, and of the "Poems" written some thirty years later, work precious in the strict sense of that term, are exhibited without sign of weakening or

decay in these last poems. Is it not an impressive and a comforting fact that Mrs. Meynell, who had brooded for many years upon the pain and decay of autumnal Nature, should, as her own life drew to its close, sing of the October redbreast as a boy, a youth, a lad? Nor was such language remote from her daily thought and experience. Her children, though grown up and themselves the mothers and fathers of her grandchildren, and her intimate friends, though of full age as calendars go, she always called "younglings" and "boys," applying this last term indifferent to sex. And so autumn colours and autumn death are re-deemed in the resurrection of a bird:—

Autumn is weary, halt and old :
 Ah, but she owns the song of joy !
 Her colours fade, her woods are cold,
 Her singing bird's a boy, a boy.

In lovely spring the birds were bent
 On nests, on use, on love forsooth !
 Grown-up were they. This bird's content,
 For his is liberty, his is youth.

The musical stripling sings for play,
 Taking no thought, and virgin glad.
 For duty sang those mates in May.
 This singing bird's a lad, a lad.

There is a lyrical quality, a music about this poem which appears to me to be remarkable in itself, and when we remember that the author was over seventy years of age at the time of writing it. And in all Mrs. Meynell's poetry I think there is no single line so charged with a high and inexhaustible significance, so massive in its thought, so impressive in its simple dignity, as this closing line "To Silence":—

"Man, on his way to Silence, stops to hear and see."

A specially interesting feature of Mrs. Meynell's composition is that many of the ideas of her poems were first conceived many years before their ultimate expression in verse. Anticipations of their metrical form occur in the essays, but the final form was often not until long after. A good example of this is to be found in "A Comparison in a Seaside Field." Mrs. Meynell told me that over fifty years ago she had observed a woman whose prime of life had lasted all too short a while, whose flowering had been

brief, single, quick. This fact was the subject of many years of meditation; and not until she had marked in Nature many a scanty patch, unable even beneath a most authentic June to produce more than a negligible power, did she preserve in a poem the brief prime of this woman.

'Tis royal and authentic June
Over this poor soil blossoming :
Here lies, beneath an upright noon,
Their nation for so wild a king.

A woman I marked : for her no state,
Small joy, no song. She had her boon,
Her only youth, true to its date,
Faintly perceptible, her June.

Mrs. Meynell's complete independence and originality of thought are as marked in this last volume as in the "Letter from a Girl to Her own old Age." The poem "To a Certain Rich Man" is an entirely new interpretation of the parable of Dives, and, though not easy to come by for the inattentive or unsympathetic reader, it is provocative of thought in a way refreshing in our modern verse :—

Those five—thy prayer for them !
O generous ! who, condemned, would'st not condemn,
Whose ultimate human greatness proved thee so
A miser of thy woe.

It is little wonder, therefore, that to the lover of her verse, to him who finds therein choice thought, choice feeling, choice expression, to him who owes to her a debt nought but a devoted life can pay :—

She walks, the lady of my delight,
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white,
She guards them from the steep :
.... She walks, the lady of my delight,
A shepherdess of sheep.

ALBERT A. COCK.





HALL NOTES.

HIGHFIELD HALL.

School-practice, an agonising but necessary means, we presume, towards the training of efficient teachers, brought the majority of the Hostel Seniors back to H.H. for the last fortnight of the official vac. The arrival, at the beginning of term, of thirty Freshers helped to distract people's thoughts from preparation of subject-matter to be doled out to young hopefuls.

We regret that the exigencies of tradition, and a very human delight in the delightfully refreshing verdure of all Juniors, necessitated for them the administration of a dose of quinine, "owing to the epidemic of influenza in South-ampton." Physically, the Freshers should have derived considerable benefit from the brisk and entertaining drill class held on their first morning here. Mentally, their interest should have been sufficiently aroused, through the General Knowledge Paper, to make them delve into the intriguing mysteries of the fourth dimension, of Berkeley's philosophy, or the symptoms of corns and chronic indigestion.

On Saturday, November 1st, we had the pleasure of the Juniors' company at a fancy-dress social in the Winter Garden, and quite a queer and original collection of costumes were rigged up from practically nothing—a most enticing Christmas pudding, a charming South Sea Island belle and a prehistoric maid, not to mention the curate's wife that somebody thought was somebody else's mother!

The usual friendly rivalry between Hut and Ballroom has, this term, been sublimated in a netball match, played one dinner hour at Coll. The honours of the match went to Ballroom.

In conclusion, we must not forget the new feline addition to Hostel, George Herbert, who (by some weirdly illogical reasoning) is so-called because he in no way resembles the religious poet, his namesake. Let us hope that, in accordance with superstition, he may bring good luck to all High-field hostelites during the coming session.

G. V. K.

SOUTH HILL.

It was with energies somewhat impaired by three weeks strenuous School-practice that many of us began this term at College, feeling that the well-known words of Virgil might more truly read "Labor omnes vicit."

We were very pleased to welcome our Freshers, who have shown a keen interest in all sides of Hall life, and have already increased our number of representatives in the College hockey team. May we, by the way, utter the pious hope that their summaries of a certain abstruse writer on Psychology may be of use to them in their future College career, and not meet a fate similar to that suffered by many of their kind on November 5th, this year.

Two very enjoyable informal Socials have been held this term. So far we have been unable to arrange an Inter-Hall function, but hope to do so early next term.

M. Y.

SOUTH STONEHAM HOUSE.

On returning to South Stoneham this session, two strange creatures were observed roaming in the grounds, browsing reflectively on the grass. Later we learnt that these belonged to the common stock, "homo"; subsection "ostiarus." It is presumed that the "ostiarus" is a distant relation to the hippopotamus, a distinct similarity being discernible in the playful gambols of each species.

To the Seniors, the House presents a much altered appearance; the old courtyard has adopted the externals, at least, of a Tudor mansion, whilst an Italian piazza now prevents students on the top floor from anointing unfortunate arrivals below. This extension has enabled us to

accommodate a happy family of over eighty—nearly half of whom are Juniors—a collection of oddities, forming, nevertheless, a very real addition to the community. The value of their contribution to hostel life can be judged by the success of the two concerts which have taken place, entertainments in which they played no small part. They have also helped to swell the volume of sound emanating from the South Stoneham "Quartette."

One rather alarming fact has been discovered—the Hostel is haunted. The shades of one or two prominent members of the House, who have been "sent down" several times, still continue to flit about their wonted haunts.

There has recently been a valuable addition to the House in the form of a wireless set; and it is rumoured that two of the Juniors have consented to act as temporary aerial masts.

Despite all the aspersions we have cast upon them, we are glad to have the Freshers with us.

In conclusion, we extend a hearty welcome to Mr. Sinclair, our newly-appointed Vice-Warden, with the hope that he is finding corporate life congenial.

H. L. T.



PLAY READING CLUB.

Any preconceived idea of the Play Reading Club as a select gathering of youths and maidens, meeting for the purpose of a genteel four o'clock tea and polite conversation, was rudely shattered at the first meeting of this Session. An atmosphere of unusual turmoil disturbed the usual ordered tranquility of the W.C.R. Sitting accommodation tea and buns were equally difficult to obtain, and had it not been for the heroic efforts of a few young stalwarts proving that "The Age of Chivalry" was not yet dead, many minds would have been elevated at perhaps too dear a cost.

In spite of these minor inconveniences we venture to think that this first meeting, held on Thursday, Oct. 23rd, proved a real success, and that all present enjoyed the reading of Sir James Barrie's play, "Quality Street."

The next meeting was held on Thursday, Nov. 13th, when a reading of Lord Dunsany's "Gods on the Mountains," took place. This play also proved very interesting, although of quite a different character from the previous one.

In order that a variety of both plays and readers may be secured, the committee will welcome suggestions of either from all members.

Our roll of membership is most encouraging, but we should like to make a special appeal to the men to roll up in greater force, so that this Society may take its place as one of the really live centres of College social activities.

F. A. M. E.



LIT. AND DEB. SOCIETY.

This Society was unable to commence its activities as early as is usual, owing to a delayed election of the Secretary and Committee. However, up to the time of going to Press, there have been three dinner-hour debates:—

October 28th.—"That a man can get rich honestly."

November 11th.—"That the decline in home life is beneficial to the community."

November 18th.—"That education is the curse of the country."

These debates have been well attended, and discussions, on the whole, have been keen, but the quality shows only too clearly the necessity of a good debating society and regular debates in College. These the Committee are willing and eager to effect; but the co-operation of all students is essential. For instance, it will be a great help if people will volunteer to speak, or if suggested topics for debate are sent to the Secretary.

It is pleasant to record the kindness of our President, Mr. Dudley, who, as Chairman at our dinner-hour debates, is doing more than anybody to raise the standard.

Thus we look forward to a session of activity and of loyal response from the College; and then we should be able to hold our own when we meet other Colleges at Inter-Varsity contests.

A. D. P.

THE CHORAL AND ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

We decided to make an effort to increase the choral activity of the College, and with this end in view we embarked upon an ambitious scheme. Highfield Hall and South Hill agreed each to form choral societies, which, on occasion, are to combine with the one at South Stoneham House to form the College Choral Society of about seventy voices.

The concerts in Room 1 seem to be quite popular. The items are divided into three classes—sing-song, humorous and slightly serious. In connection with the last-mentioned, the South Stoneham House Society, with Mr. Price as conductor, has worked well. At the time of writing, we hope that the other Halls will do as well, if not better. Our ambition will be achieved when some of the items are given by the societies as a whole. It is hoped that the town students will join with us.

The orchestral work is hampered to some extent by the difficulty in obtaining suitable times for practice, but we hope to overcome this difficulty.

On the whole, we look forward to a successful session.

W. J. L. T.



PHYZZ NOTES.

The first Phyz of the session was held in Room 1, on October 18th, when 114 people were present. There was a varied programme, and the amusing entertainments of the Seniors were highly appreciated, and added to everyone's enjoyment. South Hill gave us a touching picture of College functions as they will be conducted in the future; the town students gave a life-like representation of Advertisements, and the Highfield Hall Cinema Co. produced films which were afterwards shown in slow motion. Altogether, the evening was a great success.



M. C. R.

"THE RENAISSANCE."

Everyone knows that the above term applies to the Coll. spirit. That this is so is obvious from our record—two Theatre Stunts and an Election Rag, and we've "been in the 'Echo'" three times in less than a fortnight.

Last year we didn't exist.

The *Welcome Smoker*, as the initial function, was quite successful, but dire results hung thereon. "For even that little which they had was taken from them." A number of Old Students honoured us by their presence. They said they used to be great men at Coll., and told us why. Well—

"Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."—Virgil.

The M.C.R. Committee find themselves severely handicapped in that no records have been kept concerning the manner in which rags were carried out. This applies even to the *Welcome Smoker*. The result is that the present Committee have had to ban a number of things from bitter experience, since there just happened to be nobody left at Coll. who had had dealings in such matters.

The Committee ask for suggestions, thus: On the correct manner of attacking a building to remove people in front—keep in a semi-circle and *close in from one side*. There is then somewhere to remove the undersirables. Otherwise, the harder the struggle the tighter they are jammed *where they are not wanted*.

A. B.

[It has been impossible to print this report in full owing to lack of space. Many other reports have suffered a similar fate.—EDITOR.]



"AFTER-LUNCH" ENTERTAINMENTS.

Owing to dissatisfaction expressed by the staff and felt by many of the students on the one-sidedness of dancing in Room I, a scheme was put forward to provide an alternative for the half-hour after lunch. A committee, consisting of four members of the staff, five from the Students' Council and five from the Entertainments Committee, was formed to carry out the scheme. It is proposed to have impromptu concerts, debates and lectures, and to have at least one day a week for dancing. The first concert was given on Tuesday, October 28th, before a "full house."

On October 30th a debate was held on the motion that "A man can get rich honestly." Mr. J. G. Taylor spoke for the motion and Miss Charlick against. The motion was carried.

CHESS.

Recently a student came to me and said, "Do you know that chess is extinct in Coll.?" My answer cannot be put into mere words, but you must judge for yourself. This session we have aimed high by re-entering the Hants League, which we have hopes of leading. As to the Southampton League our record to date is:—

Docks and Marine	Won	5—1	(3—3)	(2½—3½)
Taunton "A"	... Won	3½—2½	(2—4)	(2—4)
Southampton	... Won	4—2	(2—4)	(2—4)
Civil Service	... Won	5½—½	()	(5—1)
Y.M.C.A.	... Won	3½—2½	(2—4)	(1—5)
Taunton "B"	... Won	3½—2½	(2—4)	(4—2)
O.S.O.	...		(3—3)	(3½—2½)

The figures in parenthesis denote the results of matches played in 1922-3 and 1923-4 respectively.

The Tournament boasts twelve entries, and games on the whole are interesting and exciting.

It is to be regretted that the interest is solely among the men.

If you want to know the results of our matches week by week, see the last page of the "Football Echo."

Now I ask you: "Do you think chess is extinct in Coll.?"

L. J. R.

**SCI. SOC.**

Two very successful meetings of the Science Society have been held this term. At the first, held on Oct. 27th., Mr. Tomlinson, of the Physics Department, gave a lecture which will not be readily forgotten by those who were present. The subject was "Liquid Air," and the Southampton Oxygen Company very kindly supplied us with the liquid oxygen which made the lecture possible. With a bench filled with apparatus, neatly set out on white paper, and a blackboard covered with diagrams and figures, and three projection lanterns, Mr. Tomlinson gave a lecture such as students dream of but rarely see. The wealth of experimental illustration fully justified the enthusiastic applause with which the vote of thanks was carried.

On Nov. 14th, Dr. Sherriffs gave a lantern lecture on "Spiderland." The slides were very fine, especially the

coloured photographs taken by the lecturer himself in India. Our respect for the spider was greatly enhanced and incidentally a new problem was raised for historians to settle. Did Robert Bruce obtain his inspiration from the spider or from the "national food" with which he was depicted in Dr. Sherriffs' picture?

For the meetings next term it is hoped to find a more suitable time so that more people can come. In addition, visits to works in the neighbourhood will be arranged.

E. J. H.



ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The Engineering Society is still to the fore, and promises to have as full a programme as in previous sessions, Professor Eustice, the President, being as usual very enthusiastic and untiring in his work for the welfare of the society. Thanks to the enthusiasm of last session's Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, the membership of the society has increased.

We have started this session by having one paper and a visit. The paper was "Wireless Telegraphy Transmitters," by Mr G. Shearing, B.Sc., M.I.E.E. Mr. Shearing is well acquainted with both the theory and practice in Modern Wireless Telegraphy, being employed in the Government Research Department. It is interesting to note that Mr. Shearing is an old student, and for many years lecturer in Electrical Engineering. He gave a detailed account of the various methods of transmitting, beginning with Spark Transmitters and in turn dealing with High Frequency Alternators, Arc Transmitters and Thermionic Valve Transmitters. The paper was exceedingly interesting and thoroughly enjoyed by the members and visitors present.

The visit was to the Supermarine Aviation Co., Ltd. Here we spent a very instructive afternoon, and were greatly surprised to see the vast amount of work in modern seaplanes.

We hope soon to have a completed programme. Before Christmas we shall have a lecture from Professor Eustice, and one from F. J. Smith, Esq., J.P., F.S.I. The Annual Meeting will be during the next term.

The work of the Engineering Society is still progressing and keeping up with the modern practice in all the branches of engineering.

A. McK.

N.U.S.

On November 6th Mr. Macadam came to enlighten us on N.U.S. questions, and also, by special request, to tell us more about European Student Relief, as, having been one of the N.U.S. representatives on the Universities Relief Committee, part of his work had been concerned with investigating the administration of funds. He stressed the way in which self-help organisations had been built up (co-operative kitchens, etc.), so that now the dire need is only amongst the refugees, who greatly appreciate the fact that help comes from their fellow students.

The College collection for these during the following week was £17 11s. od.

The relations of the N.U.S. to such other bodies as the European Students' Relief Committee, the S.C.M., and the L.N.U., with all of which it works in friendly co-operation, were discussed at the Manchester Council Meeting.

Our membership of the N.U.S. should make us feel that we are linked closely with all the other student bodies in the kingdom—the actual degree of closeness depending on how far we individually avail ourselves of the opportunities for intercourse which are offered us. An Inter-Varsity congress will probably be held at Oxford in the Easter Vac.

But, above all, remember that the N.U.S. represents you, and that it is your business to send in (to your College Secretary or to headquarters) constructive criticism as to how it or its organ, "The University," may be improved.

K. C. BOSWELL.

[We much regret that this report had to be badly mutilated owing to lack of space.—EDITOR.]

**S.C.M.****WOMEN'S C.U.**

During the second week of term, we took the opportunity of explaining to Freshers a few of the C.U. activities in Coll. From the attendance at Study Circles, both in Highfield Hall and South Hill, much enthusiasm seems to have been aroused.

At a future date, Miss Harrison, the S.C.M. Travelling Sec. for the S. of England, is coming down, and in con-

sequence an informal meeting of women students will be held in the W.C.R.

Our great difficulty this year has been in connection with the town students. We are, at present, trying to form a Study Circle with them, where, as at hostels, people of all denominations may come and challenge or uphold the Christian way of life.

G. V. K.

MEN'S C.U.

The chief event this term so far has been the Welcome Social to Freshers, which was held this year in the Avenue Hall. As in previous years we had the social and serious elements during the evening—a state of affairs which always seems incongruous when the function as a whole is called a Social. Since we arrange the gathering we take the opportunity of carrying on a little propaganda, and so this year we tried the plan of having the lighter side first, in order that effect of the other side should not be lost so much as it might be if followed at once by amusements.

The various Halls of Residence each bore a share in entertaining us, and their efforts, with those of everyone else, were much appreciated. We must note in this connection the originality of the women. The amusement caused by the two sketches was much greater than one would have thought possible from such subjects.

The speaker was Mr. Parkes, the International Study Secretary of the movement, and both he and the Chairman, Prof. Lyttel, had something to say which ought to have removed the doubts of many as to what the S.C.M. is and does.

We should here like to thank all who in any way helped to make the Social a success. By the time these notes are in print we shall have had a joint meeting with the L.N.U., with Mr. Parkes as speaker, on a subject which so vitally concerns everyone, viz., "The Recovery of Europe."

Study Circles amongst the women progress, but the men present more of a problem; however, we are hoping to remedy this in the near future, and suggestions from anyone interested will be welcome.

W. E. C.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION.

Up to the time of going to press no meetings have been held this term, as we have been waiting to "kick off" at a combined meeting with the S.C.M., which is making a special study of international affairs this year.

On the evening of September 21st—Peace Sunday—a demonstration was held in the Coliseum, Southampton, under the auspices of the town's Inauguration Committee of the National Peace Council, comprising representatives from various local bodies interested in any movements to prevent a recurrence of war. The College branch, together with other L.N.U. branches, sent a member to the committee.

It is to be hoped that Freshers have already made the acquaintance of the pigeon-hole in the Library, where L.N.U. pamphlets on all sorts of subjects are to be found. The Protocol, drafted at the Geneva Assembly this autumn, is a document which it behoves us all to study.

Helpers will be welcomed at the L.N.U. shop, 31, Onslow Road, where volunteers take turns to sell literature or answer enquiries between 3 and 8 p.m. each day.

K. C. B.





THE EXETER MATCHES.

On Saturday, November 1st, the sports representatives of Exeter University College paid their usual visit to Southampton, and for the first time we succeeded in winning the majority of the points at stake.

The prevailing weather conditions could scarcely have been worse, and a high standard of play was not to be expected. Under the circumstances, determination and stamina proved the deciding factors, and enabled the College to pull through.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY.

Having the advantage of the slope in the first half, the home team succeeded in establishing an early lead, and the half-time score stood at 3—1 in their favour. In spite of a determined effort during the second half, Exeter failed to equalise, and the Women's Hockey team gained its initial victory over Exeter by the narrow margin of 3—2.

NETBALL.

Our team easily took the lead, and never looked like losing their advantage; they piled on the goals during the first half to the tune of 13—2, in spite of the incessant rain. In the second half, however, although the weather improved slightly, the Southampton players could not do much to improve their position. Eventually they ended easy winners by 15—3.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Contrary to expectation, Exeter scored two goals without reply during the first half-hour. From this point

the College strained every nerve to retrieve the situation, and Jennings scored a good goal. Shortly afterwards, however, Smallshaw's accident left the home team with ten men for the remainder of the game. In spite of this big disadvantage, the ten men fully held their own, and a few minutes before the close Jennings again scored, the match ending in a draw of 2—2. Where every man did his best, Jewell, at centre-half, stood out as the man of the match.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

The rejoicing over the Rugger team's drawn match was all the greater, as they had never before escaped defeat at the hands of Exeter. The partial success was fully deserved, for, while the visitors played together better than the home team, the latter had at least their share of the game, and may be accounted rather unfortunate in not scoring. The finish came with no score, after a game which, from the nature of the weather conditions, had resolved itself into a contest between the two packs of forwards.

MEN'S HOCKEY.

Exeter's sole victory was gained over nine men. Hence defeat by a 3—0 margin was in no wise discreditable to the Southampton team. The game was practically one continual attack upon the home goal, and the defence deserves credit for keeping the opposing score within reasonable bounds. Chief honours go to Farrell, who, as usual, did the lion's share of the work, and was conspicuous throughout the match.

It will be seen that the five matches yielded the College six points out of a possible ten, and as we may suppose that with our Soccer and men's hockey XI's at full strength the result would have been still better, we have every reason to feel complete satisfaction with the events of that day.



SOCCER NOTES.

It is a remarkable fact that the vast majority of people at College think of the Soccer season as beginning when a notice inviting signatures for that noble sport is pinned up at College on the first Tuesday in October. We there-

fore hasten to remind them that it really begins when certain unfortunates, connected with the club in an official capacity, go out, towards the end of September, to mark out the pitch and erect the goal posts for the enjoyment of many more. Lack of space (happily, perhaps) prevents us from insisting on this forgotten—er—detail, and we will pass to something more congenial to our readers' tastes.

With eight of last year's 1st XI, and a strong influx of talent, we have been able to place in the field two teams, the second of which is far stronger than it was last year. Since we have been accused of playing teams below our strength, and being unable to alter the fixtures, once arranged, it was decided, in order to silence these insinuations, to alter the "personnel" of the 1st XI; consequently, certain accidents occurred, resulting in a fractured fibula, and a similarly affected clavicle.

That, of course, satisfactorily explains why after beating Banister Court Club at home 3—0, and going nap against the Tyros at Romsey, we only just managed to draw 2—2 at home with Exeter University College: for losing Smallshaw and two goals inside twenty minutes, our four forwards failed to form an effective attacking force, and it was only a few minutes from time that Jennings scored his second and equalising goal. What a mudlark! Shades of Sutton Scotney!!

Vigorous opposition was encountered on Nov. 15th, when the Old Portsmouthians came to Swaythling, but ultimately we won 5—2, thanks to Pratt (2), Sussams, Dickson and an opponent. We will draw a veil over the Romsey B.L. game, when our opponent's sorrows were legion, and we will pass to the 2nd XI, who, we find, have, like their seniors, not lost a match, with a goal average of 32 to 6. May both teams keep it up, and may we find, about five o'clock on the evening of Feb. 14th, our most cherished ambition realised!

E. J. W.



RUGGER.

Since we have the nucleus of last year's team, together with a number of promising players among the "Freshers," we are hoping to have a very successful season. Up to the present our combination has been somewhat faulty, but that is improving with every game.

So far, the best performance has been against Exeter College, when we managed to avoid defeat for the first time since the commencement of the Inter-Coll matches. Despite the deluge we had a fine game, ending in a point-less draw. Our partial success may be attributed to the fact that every man played up to his tip-top form, we were determined to show the "lads of Devon" what we could do. Next term we mean to beat Exeter; and, indeed, this should be quite possible if the team continues to improve so rapidly.

The possibility of running a second team has been under consideration for some time past. On Nov. 12 a trial 2nd XV was put out against K.E.S. II.—and won 29 to 5! There will now be a chance for everybody to get a game, so may I ask all who wish to play, and who have not yet signed up, to give in their names at once?

I should like, also, to take this opportunity of appealing to the Coll, as a whole, to come along and support us when we play at S.S. Enthusiasm on the touch line (such as we had on Nov. 1st) works wonders. So come on Coll, cheer your side!

Finally we wish to thank most sincerely the members of the staff who turn out to help and support us.

A. M. W.



WOMEN'S HOCKEY.

We are the hockey club. What do we play?—Hockey. Why do we play it?—Because its the finest game out. Do we ever win?—Yes, sometimes. For instance, this term we have played three matches, all of them against strong teams. The second Saturday of term we played Cowes L.H.C. and won 3—2. Our next match was with Exeter, and in spite of rather an unfortunate prevalence of water, we had a fine game and won 3—2. On Nov. 12th a match against South Hants Ladies resulted in a win for the home team by 9 goals to 1.

We intend shortly to send several players for the County Trials, and hope to be again represented in the Hampshire team.

F. D. T.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

Up to date the result of this season's games has been fairly satisfactory. We lost to Exeter, won one of the remaining four matches and drew three.

As a team there is little to grumble about; and, although the combination leaves much to be desired, individual selfishness is absent.

The forward line have plenty of dash, but would be more effective if they shot hard as soon as they got within the circle.

Our goalkeeper, L. J. Russell, was chosen to play in the Hants County Trial this year.

J. L. S.
L. R. S.

**NETBALL.**

We are glad to say that this year there is a considerably larger number of netball enthusiasts than hitherto, and we are looking forward to a good season. A second team has been formed, and we hope that they will do as well as other second teams in the College.

Unfortunately, we began badly by losing against the Convent High School, but the following week we scored a victory over the Grammar School team.

In the League match against St. Anne's Convent an extremely good game was played, our opponents winning by one goal only.

D. E. H.



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